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The Tri-Weekly Kentucky New Era, July 28, 1888

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The Tri-Weekly Kentucky New Era.

HOPKINSVILLE, CHRISTIAN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1888

NUMBER 182

VOLUME III.

CONDENSED NEWS.

W. H. Thomas, Thomas H. Sherley and John M. Atherton, prominent distillers of Kentucky, have been summoned to appear before the congressional committee to testify as to the existence of a whisky trust in this state. They deny that there is such an organization.

Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone celebrated their golden wedding on Wednesday. The couple were given a reception at the residence of Karl Spencer and were presented with portraits of themselves painted by Messrs. Frank Hall and Hubert Herkimer, and also with three large silver cups and an address signed by 180 members of Parliament.

About 9 o'clock Thursday morning the wife of Jerry Syner, colored, living near King and Queen's bluff, Montgomery county, Tenn., heard a hissing noise behind a fire screen in her best room, and upon looking for the cause, discovered a nest of vipers snakes. Both old ones and a litter of seventy-one young ones were quickly dispatched. The serpents had evidently nested there all summer.

The first bale of cotton of the crop of 1888 was received at Galveston, Texas, on Wednesday. It weighed 600 pounds. The cotton was classed as middling fair staple, and was sold at auction at 12 cents per pound. It will be shipped to Liverpool. At Savannah, Ga., a bale was received from Thomasville. It weighed 491 pounds, and was classed as strict middling. It was sold for 15 cents per pound.

Mary A. Snyder was tried in Louisville Thursday on a charge of obtaining money by false pretenses. She claimed to be a medium, and for \$5 extorted the spirits from some sick cows belonging to Joseph Muller. She then said she would give the spirits to help her back yard, and if he would give her \$150 she would get the spirits to help her resurrect it. Muller mortgaged his home and pasture, but the \$150 failed to materialize.

A letter was received Thursday morning from one of the deputy marshals stationed at Harlan court-house. The letter shows that a most alarming feud exists there. The date of the letter is July 22. It runs as follows: "We are having a state of warfare in Harlan county at this time between the whisky men and the farmers. The whisky men are determined to get at all the whisky in the county. They are going to stop it, but could not do so until they had taken the 'blind tiger' by force of arms. In this way he captured and poured out all the whisky. Then the whisky men left town and got their friends and assaulted the town, and a battle was fought, which resulted in the wounding of J. S. Baylen and William Mappins, of the citizens' side and W. C. Polin and Joseph Blair, of the whisky men. This was on the 21st inst. The whisky men were dislodged after a heavy battle. Then they went out and got their friends and Wm. Howard, who waylaid and killed three men in this vicinity two years ago. They kept before day this morning into the bushes and began firing on the town with Winchester. Again a terrible battle occurred, which resulted in the wounding of Jake Howard, one of the whisky men. The county judge, with about 100 men armed with Winchester, went to the court-house and will hold it on Friday. We are expecting another battle, as the whisky men are gathering in the country in all directions getting men and guns."

The First Symptoms of Death. Tired feeling, dull headache, pain in various parts of the body, sinking at the pit of the stomach, loss of appetite, feverishness, plumpies or sores, are all positive evidence of poisoned blood. No matter how it became poisoned it must be purified to avoid death. Acker's English Blood Bifixer has never failed to remove scrofulous or syphilitic poisons. Sold under positive guarantee.

Crofton Items. Special Correspondence. CROFTON, KY., July 26.—Jim Nixon killed a snow white crane on the millpond here one day this week. It measured 41 inches from tip to tip and 45 inches from point of the bill to point of the toe. It had a very small body, a very yellow bill and perfectly black legs and feet. Mr. L. C. Stevens, from Webster county, moved his family here this week, occupying the Foster residence. A picnic is announced for Bakers mill school house in Stuart precinct for Saturday, August 10th. Mortons Gap, is opening this week here with the families of Moss West and J. M. Dulin. Mr. K. J. Ensminger is building an ice chest that is the handsomest piece of workmanship I have ever seen. It is of white-ash with panels of black-walnut. James Sizemore, an old citizen of this section, went to Hopkinsville today for the first time since the war and took his first ride on the cars. Surveyor Armstrong has been here for a few days in his official capacity. Mrs. John M. Lockhart has been quite sick for several days. C. A. B.

A True Story of the Calumet and Hecla. John Harrington was so lucky in the May drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery. Like the substantial matter-of-fact man that he is, he consumed an engineer at the Atlantic Mining Co.'s stamp mill. His ticket, which was one-tenth of No. 21,492, the one that drew the second capital prize of \$50,000, was the second that he had bought in The Louisiana State Lottery. His prize was collected for him by the National Bank of Houghton. It was promptly invested by him in stock of the Calumet & Hecla Mining company.—Houghton (Mich.) Gazette, June 14.

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Cashy Fish-bait Joints. Special Correspondence. Miss Annie Bradshaw is home from her Virginia trip. Dr. Sargeant, of Hopkinsville, was here Tuesday on professional business. Winston Henry, who was quite ill last week, is now able to be out again. Will M. Hancock, of Bowling Green, was the guest of the Col. Wednesday. Dr. Forgy is in South Christian this week, visiting his parents. Mr. Bartlett, of Kirksmansville, visited his sister, Mrs. Dr. Anderson, Tuesday. Mrs. W. W. Boon returned to "The Grove," from her trip to Elkton Monday. Rev. G. W. Shildrake preached several sermons at Pleasant Grove last week. Five car loads of No. 2 wheat were shipped from this point Monday. Miss Emma Kircher will return in August and teach a school near Mr. T. L. Graham's. Miss Nannie Turnley, of Florida, is being entertained by Miss Edna Whitaker this week. Mr. J. T. Garnett was seriously ill a few days ago, but is able to be up again now. The candidates had a speaking here Monday night, but few were present on account of the press of farm work. Baylor Harris has finally succeeded in taming his fiery bicycle and is now a club member. The corn crop in this locality will be a splendid one unless the present dry spell effects it. One of the brakemen on a freight train got his hand badly mangled while coupling cars in the yard here last week. Mr. James Bowles, a prominent young farmer of Todd county, visited his father, George B. Bowles, this week. OLD HENKESBY.

A Tribute.

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DELUSIONS OF AUTHORS.

Visions Which Appear to Overwhelm Authors.—While Collins' "Green Woman." In his interesting paper on contemporary English novelists, the second of a series devoted to "London as a Literary Center," published in Harper's Magazine, Mr. Bowker mentions some singular instances of delusive visions that were apparent to overworked authors. These apparitions were the figments of imaginations that instinctively sought rest in variety, conjuring up, without traceable cause or connection, shapes alien to the theme on which the authors' minds were bent, but enduring only until rest from the laborious pursuit of that subject was found.

When Wilkie Collins used to give over to his tolling composition and the sevenfold revision to which he faithfully adhered, the hours between midnight and dawn, he had an unwelcome familiar—a green woman with "tush" teeth, who stood at a particular spot on the stair landing and closed his vigils by the ghoul-like salute of biting his shoulder. Other uncanny shapes there were—not of "the witching hour of night when churchyards yawn," but coming with the struggle of gray dawn with fleeing darkness. His fish-flesh tasting female was the one that persisted in her ghostly warning until her spectral perseverance forced the author of "The Woman in White" to cease turning night into day.

After David Christie Murray had passed through those experiences as journalist, pedestrian and war correspondent that supplied the scenes and experiences made vivid in the pages of "A Life's Attraction," "Joseph's Coat," "Val Strang," and "Aunt Rachel," there accompanied the production of "Schwartz," a history, a halberdier, dressed in red and black and bearing an ax with which he threatened the writer from behind. Murray laughed at his phantoms, which in no wise bore relation to the story he had in hand, nor to any other in his mind, and looked for his wrath to disappear under the influence of sleep for the cure of head and stomach. But a wise physician chided him: "My friend, that way lies madness," and sent the author to six months' rest in rustic scenes. The halberdier vanished, but other visions still came once in a while at the end of long tasks with little rest.

It is characteristic of these hallucinations that intrude on the poetry of literary invention, that they rarely, if ever, result in permanent mental alienation. They are mercurial goblins, kind, gentle ghosts, who warn the worker of healthy mind for his own good, that his mental health may be preserved to him for his own advantage and the benefit and pleasure of mankind. Wilkie Collins at 64 is still a systematic worker, whose creative charms the reading world. Decades have passed since the green woman last sat at his shoulder; and Murray has written many charming tales since he last felt the presence of that grim halberdier. The author's delusions are those of over-pursuit of healthy exercise. They are not like the cruel and unforgiving phantoms that follow excessive physical exertion. They are only the providential monitors that enforce on those who intellect the world can least spare the old lesson:

He to His Own Lawyer. You ask me why I always insist on being my own lawyer, and why I have a general repugnance for lawyers. It is just this: The mass of mankind are helpless when they get mixed up in a law suit, and the lawyer, knowing this, takes advantage of the circumstances, and the laws, too, are admirably adapted to aid the lawyer in preying upon the rest of mankind. When an estate is to be partitioned the law gives the lawyer his percentage, sometimes a very large sum, depending upon the size of the estate. When a divorce suit is to be commenced the husband is always decreed to pay the lawyer who defends the wife. If a receiver is appointed, the receiver must have a lawyer, and the court gives the lawyer a percentage of the assets. The same rule applies to assignments and assignments. If a man is to be declared insane, the court appoints a lawyer amicus curiae, and he is to be paid out of the property of the insane person. Why, the whole vocation of a lawyer is to divide up and appropriate other people's property, and they do it with a simplicity that is simply amazing. Well, I have made up my mind that while they may get some of my property after I am dead, they never will get any of it while I am alive.—William Zepherfeld in Globe Democrat.

Injurious to the Eye. Riding upon the elevated roads is said to be injurious to the eye. With each passing train a quantity of dust and cinders is blown through the cars when far more dangerous form of flying particles in the shape of minute chips from the rails. The habit of looking out of the window, which so many indulge in, is also deleterious. The objects seen are so near, and so rapidly passed, that the constant change is very trying to the eyesight. In riding upon the surface of the rails, the case is different, as the objects seen are comparatively distant, and are, therefore, within range of vision for a much longer time.—New York Sun.

Fair Hair Slowly Disappearing. Statistics would seem to show that brunettes are more successful in obtaining husbands in proportion of about three to two. Posts have a proverbial preference for fair hair; no poem is complete without a flaxen haired maid; but prosaic mortals in search of a wife seem, upon the whole, to prefer the brown and the black. According to Dr. Beddoe, the result of this "conjugal selection" appears to be that in some parts of England fair hair is slowly disappearing, while dark hair is becoming more prevalent.—London Hospital.

A High Priced Manuscript. The most valuable manuscript in this country, judging from the price paid, is in the possession of John Jacob Astor. It is the Sforza Missal, for which \$15,000 was paid. It is dated in the Fifteenth century and comprises 484 pages of vellum bound in red morocco.—New York Evening World.

Don't Experiment. You cannot afford to waste time in experimenting when your lungs are in danger. Consumption always seems, at first only a cold. Do not permit any

